

WOODMAN, SPARE THAT TREE!

BY G. F. MORRIS.

Woodman, spare that tree!
Tough not a single bough!
In youth it sheltered me,
And I'll protect it now.
'Twas my forefather's hand
That placed it near his cot;
There, woodman, let it stand,
Thy axe shall harm it not!

That old familiar tree,
Whose glory and renown
Are spread o'er land and sea,
And wouldst thou hew it down?
Woodman, forbear thy stroke!
Cut not its earth-bound ties;
Oh spare that aged oak,
No tower to the skies!

When but an idle boy
I sought its graceful shade;
In all their gushing joy
Here too my sisters play'd.
My mother kissed me here;
My father pressed my hand—
Forgive this foolish tear,
But let that old oak stand:

My heart-strings round thee cling,
Close as thy bark old friend!
Here shall the bird-bird sing,
And still thy branches bend.
Old tree! the storm still brave!
And, woodman, leave the spot;
While I've a hand to save,
Thy axe shall harm it not.

A COUPLE OF STRAY LEEVES.

Leaf the First—Six months after Marriage.

"Well my dear will you go to the party to-night? You know we have a very polite invitation."

"Why, my love, just as you please; you know I always wish to consult your happiness."

"Well, then, Harriet suppose we go; that is if you are perfectly willing; now don't say yes, because I do, for you know that where you are, there I am happy."

"Why my love, you would enjoy yourself there I am sure, and wherever you are happy, I shall be too, of course. What dress shall I wear, William; my white satin with blonde, or my ashes of roses, or my laventine or my white lace, you always know better than I do about such things."

"Harriet dearest, you look beautiful in any thing, now take your own choice to night, but I think you look well in the white satin."

"There, William, dear, I knew you would think just as I did; oh how happy we shall be there to night; and you must promise not to leave me for a moment, for I'll be so sad if you do."

"Leave thee, dearest, leave thee? No; by yonder star I swear!"

"Oh, William, dearest William, how beautiful that is, you are always learning poetry to make me happy."

"And Harriet, my own prized Harriet, would I not do anything to give you one moment's happiness? Oh you are so very dear to me, it seems almost too much happiness to last."

"Oh, do not say so, dear William, it will last; and we shall see many years even happier than this, for will not our love grow stronger, and deeper every year, and how, dearest, I will be back in one moment, and then we will go."

"There she is gone, bright and beautiful creature she is—Oh! how miserable I should be without her; she has indeed cast a strong spell around my heart and one that never, no never can be broken; she is the only star of my existence, guiding on to virtue and happiness, and can I ever love her less than now?—can I ever desert her?—can I speak of her in less than terms of praise? Oh, no, it is impossible—she is too pure, happy, happy man that I am!"

Leaf the Second—Six years years after Marriage.

"My dear, I would thank you to pass the sugar, you didn't give me but one lump."

"Well, Mr. Snooks, I declare you use sugar enough in your tea to sweeten a hoghead of vinegar. James keep your fingers out of the sweetmeats; Susan, keep still bawling! I declare it is enough to set one distracted—there, take that, you little wretch."

"Why, Harriet, what has the child done? I declare you are too hasty."

"I wish, Mr. Snooks, you'd mind your own business—you're always meddling with what don't concern you."

"Well, Mrs. Snooks, I want to know who has a better right if I have not; you're always fretting and fuming about nothing."

"Pa, Thomas is tearing your newspapers all up!"

"Thomas, come here—how dare you abuse my papers? I'll teach you to tear it again—there, sir, how does that feel—now go to bed!"

"Mr. Snooks, you horrid wretch, how can you strike a child of mine in that way? Come here, Thomas, poor fellow—did he get hurt—never mind—here's a lump of sugar—there, that's a good boy."

"Mrs. Snooks, let me tell you, you will spoil the children; you know I never interfere when you see fit to punish a child; it's strange that a woman can never do any thing right."

"Never do any thing right? faith,

Mr. Snooks, if nobody did any thing right but yourself, I wonder what would become of us."

"Let me tell you, ma'am, and I'll bear it no longer, you are as snappish and surly as—a—she dog—and if there is a divorce to be had in the land I'll have it; you would wear out the patience of a Job."

"O dear, how mad the poor man is; well, good night, my dear, pleasant dreams."

"There, she's gone. Thank heaven, I'm alone once more. Yes, I'll get a divorce, I can't live with her any longer, it is utterly impossible."

THE GOOD MINISTER.

A TRUE STORY.

Some years since, there lived in the town of S., Massachusetts, a most practicable and good minister, by the name of P—. Two of his parishioners by the name of White and Hager, lived on the opposite side of a beautiful little pond that was full of pickeral. White was a rich farmer, and lived in a two story house; Hager was a poor day laborer, with several small children, and lived in a little log hut on the very brink of the pond. Both were members of the church.

On a cold Sabbath morning in January, farmer White started at an early hour for church, and, it being nearer, instead of going by the road, he but crossed the pond upon the ice. But how was he mortified to find his brother Hager upon it, fishing. Fishing on the holy Sabbath! He approached him at once, and with a stern voice, and a feeling of deeply offended piety, reprimanded him for his great wickedness. Hager attempted to reply, but White would not hear him. Hager said he had a good excuse, and that his brother White would not only forgive, but even justify him, if he would only consent to hear. But no, no—he would lay the matter before the church, was the only reply.

Accordingly, as soon as meeting was over, he accompanied parson P. a short distance on the road, and related to him the great wickedness he had witnessed in Hager, in the morning. Parson P. thought of a mild and amiable temper, felt as though Hager ought to be bro't to judgment and made an example of. Accordingly, the first time he met him the subject was broached with all due form and gravity, as in days of yore, was customary in cases of such heinous offences.

The story of farmer White was repeated, and parson asked if it was true. Hager replied in the affirmative, stating also the fact that brother White refused to hear an explanation, which he desired to give, and which he now proposed to state. "Well," said the parson mildly, "what is it?" "Why," said Hager, "I worked for Mr. B. till late on Saturday night and expected to get something to last my family over Sunday, at Mr. G's store on my way home. But it was shut up and I got nothing. We had nothing but a few potatoes in the house, and I told Mrs. Hager that I would go out on the pond and catch three pickeral. She made no answer. And accordingly, in the morning, just as I had cut a hole in the ice, and put my hook in the water, brother White came along, and reprimanded me as he told you. I thought I was doing right. I was but a few rods from my house, and I knew not where else to go for dinner. I was very thankful when the first fish bit. I kept my mind meditating on religious truths all the time, and just as soon as I had the three I wanted, I went home. I was so thankful when we came to the table, that we had been provided with something to eat. We went to church in the afternoon, and I don't think we did wrong. What else could a poor man do, who had nothing for his wife and children to eat for the day, but a handful of poor potatoes?" The parson gave him some good advice and comfort, and they parted.

In the course of a few days, he met farmer White, who asked him, straight way, if he had seen Hager. "Yes," was the reply. "What did he say?" The parson related to him Hager's story, and then said: "brother White, don't you have a warm dinner on Sundays?" "Yes," said the farmer, somewhat surprised. "How do you get it, brother White?" continued the minister pleasantly. "How!—why, Mrs. White goes to the meat barrel and takes out a piece large enough for the whole family's dinner, and boils or fries it, and—"

"Hold!" says the parson; "that pond, brother White, is Hager's meat barrel; it's all the one he has, and every body knows it. He took out just meat enough for dinner, and no more; and tho' I cautioned him not to be caught in such a difficulty again, if he could possibly avoid it, I thought upon the whole it would not be best to trouble the church with the matter."

Farmer White was a man of sense, and he admitted that the good parson was right. The pond, he said, was Hager's meat barrel, and no mistake; and he should say nothing more about the matter.

The Apostles plucked the ears of corn on the Sabbath, and ate because they were "an hungered," and the Jews complained of them to their Master. What was his reply?

TREATMENT OF HORSES.

In reference to German postillions, I must, in justice mention an anecdote of these really queer fellows, that did so much honor to his heart and feelings, that in compliment to his nation, it ought not to be omitted. A young friend of mine, who had been accustomed to four merry English postboys and English postboys, (the generality of whom, to their eternal infamy be it spoken, would, at any time, risk killing their horses for an extra five shillings) was travelling in Germany, and had paid the postillions with his accustomed English profusion. He got, by this, extra thanks and extra bows, but an extra mile within the hour was out of the question, and determined at the next stage to give the men as little as he possibly could, and did so. He told them the reason, and they merely shrugged their shoulders a little higher than usual. Now, in England from such bad pay being told to the new postillions, he would have travelled the next stage about the pace of a hearse. But here he went on exactly at the same rate of going he had done before; when my friend stopped the drivers, told them why he had paid with such parsimony, and offered additional bribe for additional speed. The reply he got from one of the postillions was this, and which he had the good sense and good feeling to appreciate: "He would be happy to oblige, but he might never have the honor to see Mynheer again, and he saw his cattle every day, and he would not distress them." I could have hugged the fine fellow had I been there, though this mode of salutation is not much in my way. Show me an English postboy who would have acted thus against his interest: show me an English coach owner who would let feeling for his horses interfere with his interest. To such men I would say but should say it without the chance of producing any effect, "Go thou and do likewise"—not they indeed.

Sporting Magazine.

An Apple without Seed or Core.—S. W. Jewett, Esq., in a letter to the Boston Cultivator, says, he has this year received some "slips," (scions we suppose) of a kind of apple that has neither "core nor seeds." The fruit, he says, is only propagated near Ticonderoga, New York. The origin of the variety is given in the following words: "The top of a young tree was bent over and covered with earth which took root; the tree was cut asunder which stopped all connexion with the natural roots of the tree, and by sprouts which sprung from the top portion of the body a regular top was formed, which produces this fine fruit, said to be a beautiful red, good size, very pleasant table apple to be used in the fall."

ANECDOTE OF THE FLOOD.

An odd incident occurred recently, says the St. Louis Reveille, as the New Haven was rounding about among the trees of the overflowed lowland opposite the city.

"Captain?" said an anxious passenger, "there is a sufferer on that mound, making signals of distress!"

"Put the boat round!" roared Capt. Hopper, "the women and children we will save at least." "What do you want?" bellowed Capt. Hopper, after half an hour spent in getting near to the spot. "Nuthin!" replied a solitary negro, nothing else being now to be seen upon the whole island but a cow whistling a white tail about! "Nothing! What did you hail us for?" "I didn't hail you, massa; guess it must a been ole cow!"

The laughter on board the New Haven was merry enough for some time.

A LICK BACK.

The following correspondence, says the Picayune, passed between two persons in New Orleans, the other day:

Monday, 12 o'clock, M.
Sir—Your language was so unbecoming a gentleman this morning, when asking me for the hundred dollars you had loaned me, that unless you take it back, I shall demand of you personal satisfaction. My friend — is authorized to communicate with you on the subject.
Yours, &c. T—M—

To J—C—

[REPLY.]

Monday, 3 o'clock, P. M.
Sir—In reference to your note of to-day and the hundred dollars which I loaned you, but to repay which I never could prevail on you, I am now prepared to take it all back, without any coercion on your part; and have signified the same to your friend —
I remain, J—C—

To T—M—

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS AT WOODSFIELD.

J. G. FLEMING, P. M.

FAIRVIEW (Eastern and Western)—Arrives Tuesdays, and Fridays, at 1 o'clock P. M. and departs the same day at 2 o'clock P. M.

MARIETTA—Arrives Tuesdays at 12 o'clock M. and departs same day at 1 o'clock P. M.

WHEELING—Arrives Tuesdays at 6 o'clock P. M. and departs Wednesdays at 6 o'clock A. M.

SUNFISH—Arrives on Fridays, time varies from 11 o'clock A. M. to 2 P. M.—all letters for this mail should be in the office before 12 o'clock M.

ST. CLAIRSVILLE—Arrives Fridays at 8 o'clock P. M. and departs Saturdays at 5 o'clock A. M.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of William Snider Dec'd. having been granted to the undersigned he therefore notifies all those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them legally authenticated for settlement.
WILLIAM BENNETT, Adm'r.
June 28, 1844.

EXHIBIT

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES.

Of Monroe County, from the 5th day of June 1843, to the 3rd day of June 1844.

RECEIPTS.	
State, School, Township, Poor, Court House and School District funds remaining in the Treasury at last settlement	\$ 905,58,5
Revenue collected on Duplicate of 1843, including the amount of Delinquencies and Arrears charged thereon and tax on lawyers & physicians	14,032,37,6
Amount received from State Treasury, being interest on Section 16, School lands in Monroe County	229,37,0
Amount received from State Treasury, Monroe County's proportion of State Common School fund	229,37,0
Received from Agent Fund Commissioners interest on Surplus Revenue, for year ending Jan. 1, 1844, for School purposes	1,000,00,0
Received from Agt. Fund Comrs. interest on Surplus Revenue for present year for School purposes	29,36,0
Received from Agt. Fund Comrs. interest on Surplus Revenue for County purposes	234,96,8
Received Fines and Costs of Prosecution in Criminal cases	219,69,0
Received Tavern License	179,00,0
" Ferry License	40,00,0
" Horse License	115,00,0
" Pedlars' License	64,58,3
" Costs paid by petitioners of Roads	79,39,0
" Merchants commencing since first March	25,16,5
" For redemption of lands forfeited to State	119,30,9
Received for redemption of lands forfeited to State, since January settlement	16,82,7
Revenue arising from sale of Section 16	227,43,9
Revenue arising from sale of Section 16	510,30,0
Received from Treasurer of State, county's proportion of taxes paid through State Treasury	2,65,0
Received from Clerk Court of Common Pleas, money collected belonging to Simeon Ferrel	65,14,0
Received from Clerk Court of Common Pleas Jury fee, Ohio for use vs. Wm. Mason et al.	6,00,0
Received from Agent of Fund Commissioners, Surplus Revenue to be returned to State	425,62,0
Received of Assessors of Franklin and Salem townships, Military funds	5,00,0
Total Receipts	\$21,399,63,7

EXPENDITURES.	
Paid State Treasurer State Revenue for 1843	\$ 913,63,9
Paid State Treasurer Canal revenue for 1843	3,164,31,4
Paid State Treasurer State Common School fund for 1843	326,15,2
Paid State Treasurer Tax on Lawyers and Physicians	46,98,0
Paid State Treasurer Arrears collected on duplicate of 1843	121,33,8
Paid State Treasurer Surplus Revenue	425,62,0
Paid State Treasurer interest on Surplus Revenue	1,048,54,5
Paid State Treasurer Pedlars' license	66,71,0
Paid State Treasurer Funds arising from redemption of forfeited lands	49,77,4
Paid State Treasurer Funds arising from sale of Section 16	595,60,6
State funds in Treasury	542,71,5
Paid Township treasurers for Common school purposes	3,721,94,9
School funds in Treasury	8,90,7
Paid Township treasurers for township and poor purposes	1,876,36,2
Paid for Road purposes	264,32,6
Road certificates presented on settlement between Auditor and Treasurer	2,202,29,9
Road funds in Treasury	5,91,0
Paid for Public Building purposes	1,057,59,1
Public Building funds in Treasury	10,00,0
Paid for School district purposes	18,21,5
School district funds in Treasury	14,73,5
Paid Mittis funds to Township assessors on order of trustees	5,00,0
Paid Witnesses in Court of Common Pleas in State cases	351,12,0
Paid Witnesses before Justices in State cases	42,25,0
Paid Justices of the Peace and Constables, their costs in State cases	78,57,7
Paid Associate Judges	156,00,0
Paid Edward Archbold Esq. Pros. Atty. his fees	120,00,0
Paid Thomas West Esq. Pros. Atty. his fees	5,60,0
Paid Thomas Mitchell Esq. Sheriff, his fees	129,00,0
Paid William Okey Esq. Clerk of Court his fees	60,00,0
Paid Jail expenses for boarding prisoners and jail fees	138,12,3
Paid James M. Stout for public printing	177,50,0
Paid James R. Morris for public printing	6,48,0
Paid John Dunham for public printing	4,00,0
Paid Grand Jurors June term of Court 1843	51,65,0
Paid Grand Jurors Sept'r term 1843	85,60,0
Paid Grand Jurors April term 1844	34,00,0
Paid Petit Jurors April term 1843	1,50,0
" " " " " " " "	9,15,0
" " " " " " " "	29,65,0
" " " " " " " "	123,30,0
" " " " " " " "	25,10,0
" " " " " " " "	56,25,0
" " " " " " " "	63,05,0
Paid Constables for attendance at court	2,00,0
" Judges and Clerks of annual election 1843	114,10,0
Paid Return Judges of Justices' elections	17,30,0
Paid Justices for opening Poll books	4,75,0
" for Stationary, Wood and Coal for offices, Court house and Jail	121,57,2
Paid for repairs to Public Buildings	20,30,5
" Interest on part of Funded debt	349,37,8
" Viewing and surveying County and State roads and damages on roads	150,94,0
Paid township assessors of 1843	20,00,0
" " " " " " " "	93,00,0
Paid township clerks for returning enumeration of year, 1843	46,00,0
Paid township clerks for returning enumeration of year, 1842	1,50,0
Paid Nathan Hollister for procuring deed for Court house lot	3,00,0
Paid Wm. C. Walton and Wilson Shannon for legal advice	4,00,0
Paid Wm. C. Walton, special messenger, to carry the vote of Monroe co. for Senator in 1843 to Guernsey co.	7,20,0
Paid Clerk of Board of School Examiners	4,50,0
Paid John M. Kirkbride fees as Auditor	547,58,5
" Isaac A. Brock fees as Commis'r	10,00,0
" Joel Yost "	26,00,0
" Joseph Caldwell "	28,00,0
" Thomas Orr "	8,00,0
Refunded to Wm. D. Patton, assignee of John K. Sharon, for town lots improperly sold	2,32,0
Paid interest on county orders redeemed by Joseph Morris and James R. Morris, Treasurers for present year, their fees	129,51,5
Paid for fuel, stationary &c. for Treasurer's office	525,74,0
Total Expenditures	\$20,573,08,0

Excess of Receipts over Expenditures 826,60,7

Am't paid on Court house debt as above 1,067,59,0

Total am't the county's indebtedness has been reduced during the year \$1,844,49,7

AMOUNT OF COUNTY DEBT.

Small balance due on Public Building

Debt not included	\$5,520,95,0
County Scrip	\$2,274,30,7
County orders, unredeemed June 3, 1844	\$11,795,25,7

Am't of County debt June 3, 1844

AUDITOR'S OFFICE.

Woodfield, O. June 21, 1844.

I HEREBY certify, that the foregoing is a correct statement of the Receipts and Expenditures of Monroe County, for the year commencing June 5th 1843, and ending June 3rd 1844, and that the statement of indebtedness is truly taken from the books of this office.

JNO. M. KIRKBRIDE,
Auditor M. C. O.

THE COLUMBIAN LADY'S AND GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, edited by John H. Hewitt, and with contributions from the most distinguished writers of the country.—

It is to be regretted that there is in the United States no adequate encouragement, as far as the provision of literary ability, for the production of such works. The number of writers, whose productions are weekly and annually read with delight by thousands, are yet greater numbers constantly arriving at maturity of power, who have only to appear on the stage of publication to receive a brilliant award of fame, and that the power of those whose names are already pronounced with respect by lips of wisest censure, are capable of more and still higher exertion than has yet been called forth.

It is believed, too, that the demand for literary production in this country, especially in the periodical channel, exceeds the supply in a very large proportion, and the new supplies have only to be presented of the right quality, and in the right way to insure a hearty welcome and profitable reception. No doubt is entertained of the American mind's ability to sustain itself—certainly on its own ground, if not abroad—against all the competition that the intellect of other lands can bring to the encounter; and full assurance is felt, that among the millions of American readers there can be, and is, a cordial welcome for all that American writers can produce of excellent and interesting.

From these premises it is undoubtedly inferred that there is abundant room for another Magazine, notwithstanding the merit and success of those already in being; that there can be no lack of ability to fill its pages acceptably within the reach of capital and liberal enterprise; and that such a periodical will not fail to be greeted as a welcome visitor by thousands upon thousands, who as yet have done little or nothing toward the support and development of American periodical literature.

Another and strong motive has been the feeling that New York, the first city of the Union, should be the home of a periodical owning no superior in either merit or success.

The Magazine will be published on the first day of every month. Its mechanical arrangements will comprise the best paper, type, and workmanship, that money can procure.

The contributors will be sought for among the ablest and most popular writers in the country; and no efforts will be spared to secure the aid of the most distinguished, such as

John L. Stephens, J. F. Cooper, F. G. Hallack, T. W. Herbert, H. T. Tuckerman, J. R. Chandler, T. C. Grattan, J. C. Neal, Geo. P. Morris, Seba Smith, Mrs. Emma C. Embury, Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Mrs. Seba Smith, Mrs. H. E. Beecher Stowe, Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney, Mrs. C. W. H. Esling, Mrs. Lydia Jane Pierson, Miss Hannah F. Gould, Miss E. A. Dupuy, Miss Lucy Austin, W. G. Simms, Epes Sargent, Theodore S. Fay, Nathaniel Hawthorne, H. W. Longfellow, C. F. Hoffman, T. S. Arthur, F. H. Harrington, H. W. Weld, Miss Sarah Hewitt, Miss M. F. Annan, Miss Meeta M. Dunham, Miss Virginia De Forest, Miss A. S. Linday, Miss C. M. Kettles.

With many of these, arrangements have already been made, as well as with others whose reputation is sure, though yet to be established in the public regard. The proprietor entertains sanguine hopes of accomplishing an object to which he looks forward with pride—the secured co-operation of regular and occasional contributors, forming a list unequalled in this country.

In each number there will be two or more engravings from original paintings, from such artists as Chapman, Ingham, Inman, Osgood, &c. engaged in mezzotint, line, and stipple, by H. S. Sadd, W. L. Ormsby, &c., besides a plate of fashionable colored, and occasionally other illustrations; so that every subscriber will receive, in the course of the year, a series of twenty-four elegant productions of the greatest artists, and not be otherwise procured at less than the annual cost of the whole.

There will also be two pages of miscellaneous original contributions, selected by a competent professor of the art. Proper regard will be paid to the current issues from the book press; not so much however, with a view to notice all the volumes that may appear, as to the expression of mature opinions concerning those which should be deemed worthy of the public attention and confidence. The aim of the editor will be rather to furnish judicious criticisms, on which readers and purchasers may rely for guidance, than to present a mere laudatory chronicle of new publications.

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